Mr CULPEPER's GHOST,

Giving Seasonable

ADVICE to the LOVERS

OF HIS

WRITINGS.

Before which is prefixed,

Mris. Culpepers EPISTLE *in* Vindication *of her Husband's* Reputation.

LONDON:
Printed for *Peter Cole*, and are to be sold at his Shop, at the sign of the Printing-Press in Corn-hil, neer the Royal Exchange. 1656.

Mris. Culpepers EPISTLE IN VINDICATION Of her Husbands REPUTATION.

Courteous Reader,

SO great are the *Afflictions wherewith our* Heavenly Father *hath been pleased to exercise me his poor* Hand-maid, *that I have not only lived to see my* dear Husband, *(the* Stay *and* Solace *of my Life) taken from me: but it hath been my hard hap also to see his* Reputation, *and* Memory *(which will be dear to all Posterity, for the Works he hath written for the Common Good of this Nation)* blemished, *and* Eclipsed, *by the* covetous *and* unjust Forgeries *of one, who, though he calls himself* Nathaniel, *is far from being* an Israelite in whom there is no guile; *who was not content to publish a* Hodg-podg *of* indigested Collections, *and* Observations *of my dear Husband deceased, under the Title of* Culpeper's last Legacy; *but to make the Deceit more taking, he steeled his Forehead so far, and brased it so hard, as not to be ashamed to forge* two Epistles, *one in mine, and the other in my Husbands Name; of the penning of which, he nor I never so much as dream'd: And yet he* impudently *affirmeth in my Name, that my Husband* Laid a severe Injunction on me to publish them for the general Good, after his decease; and

that they are his laſt Experiences in Phyſick and Chyrurgery. *And in the Title of his Book, he ſaith,* They are the choyceſt, and moſt profitable Secrets, reſolved never to be publiſhed till after his Death. *All which Expreſſions in the Title and Epiſtles, are as falſe as the Father of Lyes; and every word in them, forged and feigned. And he knew well enough, that no diſcreet, honeſt man, that was a friend to my Husband, or me, would ever have agreed to ſuch infamous and diſhoneſt Practices; and therefore I deſire all Courteous Readers of the Writings of my Husband, to take notice of this* Deceit, *and to aſſure themſelves that it never entred into his head, to publiſh ſuch an undigeſted* Gallimoffery, *under the promiſing and ſolemn Name of his* Laſt Legacy, *and that* whereby he gained his Reputation in the World, *as the Impoſter makes him ſpeak in his forged Epiſtle. And I deſire any indifferent Reader, that hath obſerved my Husbands lofty, and Maſculine manner of expreſſing himſelf in his Prefaces, and Epiſtles, Dedicatory, whether in caſe he had been minded or diſpoſed to take ſo ſolemn a farewel of the world, as the* Forger *makes him to do; whether, I ſay, he would have done it in ſuch a* whining faſhion, *and ſo in the Stile of a* Ballade-maker, *as to ſay,* And now, if it pleaſe Heaven to put a period to my Life, and Studies, that I muſt bid all things under the Sun farewel: Farewel to my dear Wife and Child, farewel Arts and Sciences, farewel all worldly Glories, adieu Readers. *Certainly my Husband would have been far more ſerious, and material, in ſuch a caſe, as any diſcreet man will judg. Neither can it be thought, that in ſuch a ſolemn* Valediction, *he could poſſibly forget his wonted reſpects to the* Colledg of Doctors, *to whom he did ſo frequently addreſs himſelf, in divers of his Writings.*

Courteous Readers, I *ſhall ſay no more touching the abuſe of the Book-ſeller, only to prevent (as much as concerns me) thy being abuſed for the future, know, That my Husband left ſeventy-nine Books of his own making, or Tranſlating, in my hands, and I have depoſited them into the hands of his, and my much Honored Friend, Mr.* Peter Cole, *Book-ſeller, at the* Printing-Preſs, *neer the* Royal Exchange *(for the good of my Child) from whom thou mayeſt expect to receive in* Print, *ſuch of them as ſhall be thought fit to ſerve thee in due ſeaſon, without any Diſguiſes or Forgeries, unto which I do hereby give my atteſtation. Alſo my Husband left ſeventeen Books compleatly perfected,*

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in the hands of the said Mr. Cole, *for which he paid my Husband in his life-time: And Mr.* Cole *is ready and willing (on any good occasion) to shew any of the said seventy nine Books, or the seventeen, to such as doubt thereof.*

And if any Person shall question the Truth of any part of this Vindication, or Epistle; if they will take the pains to come to me, I will face to face, justifie the truth of every word thereof, as I have subscribed my Hand thereunto in the presence of many Witnesses.

I profess in the Presence of the great God, the Searcher of all hearts, before whom Mr. Brooks *and I must one day give an account of all our Actions; That I have not published this Epistle or Vindication, out of any dis-respect to Mr.* Brooks (*for I much respect the man, and would be glad to serve him to my power*) *but only to cleer my Husband from the folly and weakness cast upon him by the means above expressed. And out of tenderness to Mr.* Brooks, I *first tried other means of keeping, and afterwards of repairing my Husbands Credit, and then stayed long to see if he would repair (in any measure) the wrong done to my Husband, and my self. I desire to be*

From my House, next door to the Red Lyon in Spittle-fields, *October*, 18. 1655.

Your Servant (in, and for the Truth)

Alice Culpeper.

Mris. *Culpeper* did the 18. of *October*, subscribe this Epistle in Vindication of her Husband's *Reputation*, before Ten Witnesses, as she had done another Epistle on the ninth of *October*, almost in the same words with this, except neer the Conclusion.

The Printer to the Reader.

Courteous Reader,

THough *that* Ingenious *and* Active, Charitable *Soul or* Ghoſt *of* Dr. Culpeper, *hath left this* World; *yet* Care *of his* Friends, *and ſuch as have been, or are his* Schollers, (*for being* dead, *he* Teacheth *in the never-dying Monuments of his* Learning, Wit, Induſtry, *and* Humanity; *I mean his* Writings) *hath not left his* Soul, *as appears by this following Diſcourſe. Whether any perſon brought it from the* Elyſian Fields (*where it ſeems by this Relation, his* Ghoſt *at preſent is*) *or whether he delivered all this in an* Apparition; *or whether* Spirits *can write, and ſo he wrote it to ſome Friend of his, that will not be known, for fear he ſhould be counted a* Conjurer, *and one that had familiarity with* Spirits? *I will not determine. Perhaps his*

his good Angel *might receive it from him, and discover it to the* Good Angel *of his* Wife, *or* Dr. Harrington, *and the one or other of them, receiving it from their Tutelary* Angel, *might privately communicate the same to some Friends for fear of the ill Speeches of* People. *However, being it hath been my good hap to get a Copy (though it may be, not so perfect as were to be wished, for the Connexion seems in some places faulty, and somtimes the Ghost speaks as to one, and other whiles as to many; somtimes as to a Messenger that should carry word to his Friends, and somtimes as if himself were present, speaking to them) I could not be so forgetful of my old Friend, and unfaithful to thee, whom I take to be his Friend, as to let it sleep in Oblivion, and miss of the good,* that *Charitable Soul intended thee by it. Such a Comportance would not at all have become that Man, who is, and professeth himself to be*

Thy Real Friend
to his Power,

PETER COLE.

The Names of Mr. Culpepers *eight ſeveral Books of Phyſick, that thou art adviſed in this Diſcourſe to buy.*

1 The *Practice of Phyſick*, containing ſeventeen ſeveral Books. Wherein is plainly ſet forth, The *Nature*, *Cauſe*, *Differences*, and Several Sorts of *Signs*; Together with the *Cure* of all Diſeaſes in the Body of Man. Being chiefly a Tranſlation of the *The Works* of that Learned and Renowned Doctor, *Lazarus Riverius*, Now living; Councellor and Phyſitian to the preſent King of *France*. Above fifteen thouſand of the ſaid Books in Latin have been Sold in a very few Yeers, having been eight times printed, though al the former Impreſſions wanted the *Nature*, *Cauſes*, *Signs*, and *Differences* of the Diſeaſes, and had only the Medicines for the *Cure* of them; as plainly appears by the Authors Epiſtle.

2 The *Anatomy of the Body of Man*, Wherein is exactly deſcribed, the ſeveral parts of the Body of Man, illuſtrated with very many larger Braſs Plates than ever was in Engliſh before.

3 A Tranſlation of the *New Diſpenſatory*, made by the Colledg of Phyſitians of *London*. Whereunto is added, The *Key to* Galen's *Method of Phyſick*

4 The *Engliſh Phyſitian Enlarged*; being an *Aſtrologo-Phyſical* Diſcourſe of the vulgar Herbs of this Nation; wherein is ſhewed how to cure a mans ſelf of moſt Diſeaſes incident to Mans Body, with ſuch things as grow in *England*, and for three pence charge. Alſo in the ſame Book is ſhewed, The time of gathering al Herbs, both Vulgarly & Aſtrologically. 2 The way of drying, and keeping them and their Juyces. 3 The way of making & keeping al manner of uſeful Compounds, made of thoſe Herbs.

5 A *Directory for Midwives*, or a *Guide for Women*. Newly enlarged by the Author in every ſheet, and Illuſtrated with divers new Plates.

6 *Galen's* Art of *Phyſick*, with a large Comment.

7 A *New Method* both of ſtudying and practiſing Phyſick.

8 A Treatiſe of the *Rickets*, being a Diſeaſe common to Children; wherein is ſhewed, 1 The Eſſence, 2 The Cauſes, 3 The Signs, 4 The Remedies of the Diſeaſe.

Mr CULPEPER's GHOST,

Giving Seasonable ADVICE to the LOVERS OF HIS WRITINGS.

I Do most seriously and heartily Advise all my loving *Friends*, that accept kindly of my Labors and Endeavors, and delight in the *Studies* of *Physick* in their *Mother* Tongue, that they would *make Hay while the Sun shines*, viz. Whiles the Liberties of a *free Common-wealth* last among them.

For let them aſſure themſelves, That (if ever *God*, for their *Unthankfulneſs*, and *Unworthy Walking* under his *Mercies*) ſhall caſt again the *Tyrannical Yoak* of *King-ſhip* upon the *Neck* of the *Engliſh Nation*, they will be deprived of all thoſe *bleſſed Opportunities* they now enjoy, to improve their Underſtandings in this *Art*. For *King-ſhip*, (like the *Devil* caſt out) will returning, bring SEVEN DEVILS worſe than it ſelf, and the *Bondage* of the Nation will be worſe than ever, and ten-fold more *Ægyptian*. And as the *Tyranny* of *King-ſhip* hath alwaies been, and ever will be, attended with a *Luxurious* and *debauched Court*; ſo will the *Debaucheries* be encreaſed *ſeven fold* by the Inſtigation of thoſe *ſeven* other *Devils*. And then (*Friends*) the prime *Factors* of *Phyſick*, of the *Monopolizing upſtart London Colledg*, will be called to ſecret *Court-Miniſtries*, and to be of the *Cabinet Council* of ſome *Court-Nimrods*, ſick of ſuch Diſeaſes that puniſh, as well by the *ſhame*, as *pain* which attends them. Then will the *Factors* of *Phyſick* ſo employed, dare without much *bluſhing* to beſeech their *Debauched* and *Frenchified* Lordſhips, to become earneſt Solicitors to the *Kings moſt Excellent Majeſtie*; that for the *Profit* of his Majeſties Realms, undone by *Knowledg*, and to encreaſe

creaſe the *Gain* of the *Colledg Factors*, that they may be able to attend the *Court*, when called, in a *ſplendid Equipage*; and as a remuneration of their *Fidelity* and ſecrecy in their *Court Services*; That all *Books* of *Phyſick* in the *Engliſh* Tongue, may by expreſs and ſpeedy Order of his moſt excellent Majeſty, be burnt by the Hand of the *Hang-man* at the uſual places of ſuch *Martyrdoms*, but eſpecially at the Royal Exchange, over againſt *Peſtilent Peters* own Shop; and that al Perſons be enjoyned from City and Country to bring in all their *Phyſick Books* to the *Colledg* at *Amen-Corner*; and that all *Chyrurgeons*, *Countrie Practitioners*, *Apothecaries*, *Gentlemen*, and *Ladies*, may be ſtrictly enjoyned under a ſevere Penalty to be expreſſed, to blot out of their *Remembrance* all the Knowledg of *Phyſick* gained from ſuch Books, and never to think thereof, ſo much as in a Dream; and that all ſick Perſons may be enjoyned from all Parts of the Nation, and from aboord the Ships of the *Commonwealth*, to repair in Perſon, or by their Agents, with their Waters, to the *Colledg of London* for Phyſick, juſt as they do to *Weſtminſter for Law* (for if his Majeſty pleaſe, they may do one as well as the other) and that it may be a *Star Chamber* Caſe, for any

man to print and publiſh ſuch Books, or to read and inform themſelves thereby.

Now their *Lordſhips* muſt be Judges in the *Star-Chamber*, and they will be zealous in this Cauſe ſo neerly concerning their private Friends, the *Colledg Factors*, who had lately healed them from thoſe *Brandmarks* made with a BURNING-HOT-MISTRIS, which they received by Sentence given againſt their *Lordſhips* in the Court of *Sun-Chamber* in Heaven; not upon their *Cheeks*, *Foreheads*, or *Ears*, where their Lordſhips were wont to brand men, but upon their PRIAPEIAN UTENSILES, for the ſweet Sin of *Lechery*, the Fruit of their *Tyrannical Pride* and *Luxurie*. Think (*Friends*) how the poor Printers, and Publiſhers of *Phyſick Books* in the *Engliſh Tongue*, wil be Sentenced by their *Frenchified Lordſhips*, aſſure your ſelves the Cenſures of *Laton*, *Prin*, *Baſtwick*, and *Burton*, were but Fleabitings to the Penalties that ſhal be decreed by that *High Court*, againſt ſuch heinous offenders againſt the *Crown* and *Dignity* of the *Colledg*. A word to the wiſe is ſufficient, Buy theſe * *Books* while you can get them, ſtudy them wel, and keep them warily when you have

* The Names of the Books I adviſe you to buy, thou mayeſt find after the end of the Epiſtle to this Diſcourſe.

have them, and by this means you wil cauſe more to be publiſhed in this kind, and likewiſe by great diſperſion of *Copies* far & wide tranſmit this knowledg to al your poſterity, *Maugre* the *Beards* of al future *Tyrants*, and their *Factors* of *Phyſick*. And I would have my Country-men to be very thankful to *Almighty God* for the preſent *Liberty* of the *Nation*, and to pray continually for their *Sober*, *Honeſt*, and *Generous Governors*, that care not to oblige any *Man* or *Fraternity* of men, by *unrighteous* and *wicked Acts*, which highly diſoblige the *Commonwealth*. And (Freinds) if any of the *Colledg* cry down the *Authors* by me Publiſhed, and I hear ſome are ſo impudent as to diſparage *Riverius* (which is al one, as if a *Civilian* ſhould through dirt in the Face of *Juſtinian*) Laugh at them and Pity them (for it is the laſt Game they have to play) but beleeve them not; know rather aſſuredly, that in the Books by me compoſed or tranſlated, the principal of which is the renowned *Riverius* (ſince my unbodying, compleatly publiſhed) there are the beſt *Rules* of *Phyſick* in a *Galenical* way that are, or ever wil be extant, for we know what thoſe *Principles* can produce. And as for *Chymiſtry*, of which I had a mighty high opinion in my Life

time: I muſt confeſs, though I ſtil acknowledg the Art to be very ingenious and uſeful, to ſearch into the Miſteries of Nature, and the beſt key of *Natural Philoſophy*, & that by help thereof ſome very uſeful Medicaments are daily made, as my *Aurum Potabile*, of which I left a Treatiſe; yet I do now much doubt whether a General ſupply of Medicaments for al Caſes obvious in Practice, can by *Chymiſtrie* be afforded better than the often-approved and by experience confirmed *Galenical* and *Hyppocratical* Remedies. The occaſion that made me firſt incline to this opinion, was thus. I met here in the *Elyſian Fields* accidentally with *Factor Wright junior*, who firſt lived with *Doctor Flud* in *Fan-church ſtreet*, being a Youth and gave out his Phyſick (as his *Houſe-Apothecary*) who told me that his Mr. *Flud*, though a *Triſmegiſtian-Platonick-Roſy-crucian Doctor*, gave his Patients the ſame kind of *Galenical Medicaments*, which other Phyſitians in the Town ordinarily appointed, and when himſelf was ſick, he had no Chymical *Elixars* or *Quinteſſential Extracts* to relie upon, but after he had cauſed himſelf to be let blood (an ordinary *Galenical* Remedy) he ſent for *Doctor Gulſtone*, & relied upon his adviſe for the Cure of his

Diſeaſe,

diſeaſe, who was a *pure Galeniſt.* And I wel remember in one of his Folio Books treating of Preſervation of Health, his only Phyſick he recommends, is a *Maſtich Pill*, with a drop of *Oyl of Time*, than which the Apothecaries Shop knows no more common Medicine. And therefore he being ſo great, and ſo ſublime a *Doctor*, as to have written many Volums in Folio, full of *Mathematical, Myſtagogical, Chymical-Roſicrucean Speculations*, which Books are highly eſteemed by many beyond Seas, and by ſome at home: If all his Skill in *Chymiſtry* (of which the *Roſie-Crucian Seraphical illuminated Fraternity*, are the chief Maſters) or other Myſterious Arts, had furniſhed him with any more effectual Medicaments than the *Galenical*, ſuch as are in the *London Diſpenſatory*, I cannot doubt but he would have uſed them, if not for Conſcience ſake, yet for to advance his Reputation, by the *quickneſs*, *ſafeneſs*, and *pleaſantneſs* of the Cure, which is that the *Chymiſts* boaſt of. After the foreſaid Relation of *Factor Wright Junior*, I happened to meet with *Old Dr. Flud*, walking very muſefully, and communicating with the Ghoſts of *Raimundus Lullius*, and *Van Helmont*; I took old Dr. *Flud* aſide, and asked him if the Relation of his Servant

Robert Wright were true. Hereupon the old man ingenuouſly confeſſed the thing, and ſaid there were no better Medicaments in the whol world than the Galenical; and ſo left me to return to his Company, they being (as I over heard) in a great Diſpute about the *Weapon-Salve*, and plotting together about a rare Invention, *viz.* How to invent an *Univerſal Magnetick Medicine* for Feavers, which being put into the *Urine* of a *ſick Patient*, the quantity of a few drops, ſhould *Sympathetically* work the ſame Operation in the Cure of the Feaver, as the *Weapon-ſalve* being anointed upon the Weapon, does upon the wound. For Dr. *Flud* ſaid, if the *Spirits* in the *Blood* ſticking upon a Sword, when it is anointed, do by Sympathy fly unto the Body whence they came, and carry along with them the vertue of the Salve, as I have cleerly demonſtrated in my Book againſt *Hoplocriſma-ſpongos*, or my *Squeezing of Parſon* Foſters *Spunge*: why may not the vertues of a *Magnetick Medicament*, dropped into the Patients Urine, eſpecially the Urine remaining warm, be carried into the inmoſt Bowels of the Body, eſpecially the *Liver*, *Spleen*, *Kidneys*, and *Bladder*, by the Spirits of thoſe parts which came away in the *Urine*, and when the

Urine

Urine becomes cold, do retire into the Body whence they came, by a *Vertual Attraction* cauſed by the *Emanation* of the *inviſible Atomes* that come from thoſe parts in the ſick Body, through the air into the chamber-pot or Urinal, to viſit their fellow Spirits there impriſoned. Truly (replyed *Van Helmont*) this may very well be done; for the *Fermentative Odor* of the *Gas Aquæ* in conjunction with the *Blas Meteoron*, impregnated with the *Magnum Oportet*, which lies rivetted in the *Centre* of the *Magnetick Spirit*, dropped into the Urine, may in a moment, and like Lightening, penetrate the *ſick Patient*, and meeting with the *Faber Archeus* (who is now ſo inraged, and blows his Bellows with ſuch Bedlam fury, that al his ſhop is afire about his Ears) ſo charm and pacifie him, and pierce into the *Individual punctuality of his Central Eſſence*, ſo tickle him (as men are wont to tickle the Trouts, and other Fiſh, when they intend with their hands to throw them out of the Water) that he ſhall become as gentle as a Lamb, and recovering his wits, quench the fire he hath made, and put all in Tune again. This was the Diſcourſe of theſe three *Chymical Grandees*, but they could not well agree; for *Raimundus Lullius*, and Dr. *Flud* varied from *Min Heere Van Helmont* (who ſaid they were

were not *Adepti*) ſo that they agreed to chuſe Arbitrators; *Raimund* and *Robert* choſe *Triſmegiſtus*, and *John Baptiſt* choſe *Paracelſus*: But what was the Concluſion of this Conſult, I have not yet learned. And ſo farewel. Hola! Doeſt thou hear Friend, I will tell thee a Tale before thou go, which will confirm what I formerly ſaid. Word is newly come to the *Elyſian Fields*, that a Learned *Doctor* and *Factor of Phyſick*, independent upon the *Colledg* of *London*, was lately dealt with by a Pragmatick *Colledg Factor*, who would needs perſwade him to come into the *Colledg*. But the ſaid *Independent Factor*, ſaid to the *Preſbiterian*, or *Colledg Factor*, That he knew no reaſon why he ſhould deſire to be of the *Colledg*, but divers againſt it, as loſs of his *Liberty* in many reſpects, and being ſubjected and made inferior to thoſe that are his Inferiors in *ſtanding* in the *Univerſity*, and perhaps in all other things ſave *Mountebankry*, &c. ſubjoyning, that to ſeek a thing out of *deſign of advancing a Mans ſelf*, which will *really debaſe* him, is the greateſt *Folly* in the world. To which the *Presbiterian*, or *Colledg Factor* anſwered, You had beſt for al that joyn your ſelf to the *Colledg*, becauſe YOU KNOW NOT WHAT TIMES

ARE

ARE COMING: Intimating that he the ſaid *Colledg Factor*, hath hopes that *Kingly Tyranny* ſhall be reſtored, and that the Illegal and Tyrannical *Uſurpation* of the *Monopolizing Colledg* (who ſince the *Commonwealth* hath been eſtabliſhed in oppoſition to *King-ſhip*, have drawn in their *Horns*) ſhall again flouriſh, and *play Rex*, as in daies of old, when they had the *Impudence* to afflict by *Impriſonment*, and other waies, men as *well Educated*, and as *Learned* as themſelves (contrary to their Charter, which gives them no power derogating from, and diſanulling the ancient Priviledg of *Oxford*, and *Cambridg*, and other Univerſities, which Authorize men to Practice in all Chriſtendom) becauſe they would not bow the Knee to *Haman* that ſate in the Kings Gate, nor ſubmit themſelves and *the Dignity of the Univerſities* to the *Monopolizing Conventicle* at *Amen Corner*, ſo as to become their Subjects, and Vaſſels to their Uſurped Prerogative. And ſince *that*, a *Reverend old Colledg Factor* who by *Practice* of *Phyſick &c.* hath ſcraped together a BARONS *Eſtate*, & may likely be a *Star-chamber Lord*, when the *Tyranny* is reſtored, told one that brought an Engliſh Phyſick Book to him to *Licence*, that he would neither *Approve* nor *Licence* it, but

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THE TIME WAS COMING, THAT A COURSE SHOULD BE TAKEN AGAINST AL SUCH BOOKS AS THOSE. Remember this ſtory *Country men*, and pray for the Continuance of your *Liberties* and the *juſt Mannagers* of the ſame, for with the revival and reduction of *Kingly Tyranny*, by a neceſſary and Natural conſequence, *Lords Tyranny*, *Biſhops Tyranny*, *Star-chamber Tyranny*, *Courts of Honor* and of *Amen Corner &c.* wil revive and ſhew themſelves as *Brisk* as *Body-Lice*. Farewel.

Hola! one word more. Good honeſt freind commend me heartily to the *Author* of that *Epigram* Printed with *Riverius*, at the end of his *Epiſtle*, and thank him for informing me what a *Doctor* of *Phyſick* is *indeed* and *intruth*, and what a *meer Factor* of Phyſick. I confeſs I never conſidered how that FACERE MEDICINAM is to practice *Phyſick*; and DOCTOR and QUI DOCET are *Convertible* terms of the ſame *Synonymal* import: and that a Man can be no more a *Doctor* without *Diſciples* or *Scholars* then a *Father* without *Children*, a *Maſter* without *Servants*, or a *Prince* without *Subjects*. Whereas he that teaches any Art is a *Doctor* of that Art in ſpight of al that al the *Colledges* in the world ſhal be able ſo ſay or do to the

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daies of *Eternity*, unleſs they can bereave men of their *underſtandings*, and change the *common Speech* of *Man-kind*. So that a Man may be a *Doctor* or *Teacher* of *Phyſick* and no *Factor* or Practiſer; or a *Practiſer*, or *Factor* (which is the true word) and no *Teacher* thereof; or he may be both a *Teacher and Factor*, as I was when *I* lived in the *Body*. And verily it is a moſt ridiculous thing, that he which intends onely to Practiſe the *Art* of *Healing*, ſhould not think himſelf qualified thereunto until with much *Labor* and *expence* he has purchaſed the idle name of a *Teacher* of Phyſick: as if a *Barriſter* or *Counceller* at Law, ſhould not think himſelf fitly qualified to plead at the *Bar*, unleſs he ſhould with great travil and expence at *Court* procure himſelf the *Empty name* of a *Judg*, or a *Doctor of the Laws of England*. I confeſs *I* am fully inlightened and convinced in this point, and if I were to live again in your world, I would write my ſelf *Doctor of Phyſick* inſtead of *Nich. Culpeper*, Gent. For beſides al the *Reaſon* in the world on my ſide (for I dare ſay *I* have been a greater *Teacher* of *Phyſick*, and have had incomparably more *Diſciples* in that *Art*, than al the *Fellows* of *Amen Colledg* ſince old King Harry gave them their Charter (which in al probability dropt out

out of his great *Codpiece*) not foreseeing what ill use they would make of it) I would justifie my self by the Testimony of *Doctor John Collins*, the *Kings Professor* of *Physick* in *Cambridg*, who in his Commendatory Epigram to *Mr. Ralph Winterton*, who Versified *Hippocrates* Aphorismes in *Greek Verses*, thus * speaks.

* At the end of *Hippocrates* Aphorisms in Greek and Latin Verse, printed at *Cambridg*.

Non *Toga*, *Pileolús* ve, nec *Oscula*, *Dactylius* ve
Verè *Doctorem*, néve *Cathedra* facit:
Doctoris quamvis hec sint *Insignia* facti.
His sine, *Doctorem* te facit ipse *Liber*.

Nor Gown, *nor* Cap, *nor* Kiss, *nor* Golden Ring
Nor Chair *a* Doctor *makes*, *nor no such thing*.
These may adorn, *but can no* Doctor *make*,
Without al which thou for thy Poems *sake*
A Doctor *art*.

And if *Ralph Winterton* who then had no other university degree then of a *Master* of *Arts* was by the Kings *professor* of Physick pronounced a *Doctor* of Physick, the said *Professor* acknowledging that his *Book* had made him so, which notwithstanding was no more than an ingenious turning of *Hippocrates*

pocrates Aphoriſms into *Greek* verſe, whereby the *ſence* indeed of the Author was *illuſtrated* and made more intelligible: who ſhal deny me to have been a *Doctor* of *Phyſick*, that have not only *tranſlated* but *compoſed* divers *Books* of my own, to *teach* the ſaid *Art*. So that I could wiſh that *Peter Cole* would hereafter Print me NICH. CULPEPER DOCTOR OF PHYSICK and leave out GENT. For al the world muſt needs of themſelves know that a *Doctor* of *Phyſick* is a *Gentleman* in the *Superlative* Degree.

So farwel. Commendations to my *Wife* and my noble freind *Factor Harrington*, whom *I* deſire to be good unto my *Wife* and to ſupply my *Abſence* as much as he poſſibly can. Commendations alſo to al freinds and honeſt *Doctors* and *Factors* of *Phyſick*, and Ingenious *Book-ſellers*, ſaving him that abuſed me by Printing my Notes (partly collected in the Infancy of my ſtudies, but many of them with an intent to refute the ſame, ſome of which refutations I did Print) under the name of *Culpepers laſt Legacie of rare ſecrets &c.* whereby he makes me contradict my ſelf in my own writings (To the hazard of the Lives of many of the good people of this Nation) which is the higheſt Injurie can be done to a Man. If he leave

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not off ſuch *tricks*, I would adviſe him to pul down the ſign of the *Angel* and hang up the *Devil*, or the ſign of his *Cloven foot*, inſtead thereof: that people may Gueſs by the ſign what *Commodities* he deals in, and Know where to have them, without ſeeking any further about the Town. For when they ſee the *Father* of *Lies* and Impoſtures, or his MITRED *Foot* hang up, *they* may be ſure that love *Lies* and *Sophiſticated Forgeries* (as too many do) where to have their turn ſerved. VALE.

FINIS.

Seek the Lord while he may be found and
Call upon him while he is neer

This Book

Kllonges to James

Fraser M[illegible]

Gunn

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